CANINE HEROES HAD TO DIE VOYAGE OF HARD-LUCK SHIP

Dire Necessity Forced the Monks of St. Bernard to Put Their Dogs to Death.

All but six of the famous St. Bermard dogs kept by the monks of that ancient monastery in the Alps have been killed. Shortage of meat caused by the war led to this massacre.

The St. Bernard pass is of historical renown. It connects the valleys of the Rhone and the Dora Balten. It was traversed by Roman legions thousands of years ago. In medieval times the pass served the armies of conquerors and the bands of mercenaries. Napoleon crossed the Alps at this point

The great monastery was built in the middle of the sixteenth century. It was maintained for the relief of travelers who were surprised by snowstorms while crossing the pass. The St. Bernard dogs were used to find the frozen victims of the storms in the snowdrifts. They were specially trained for this work of relief and carried the first aid to the injured in a little basket attached to their collars. These dogs rescued thousands of human be ings, many of whom were of historical prominence. And for the first time in the history of this famous monastery the dogs had to be slaughtered for want of food. At other times a report of this sort would create profound interest in Paris, but at present the human race is thinking of its own necessities and cares less about dog heroes living more than 8,100 feet above the surface of

CORNCOBS PUT TO GOOD USE

the sea.

Belief That They Can Be Made the Nucleus of a Great and Profitable Industry.

Corncobs-a great waste product in the world's greatest corn-producing nation-have been made to yield adhestve gum and other useful substances in quantities sufficient to convince chemists of the United States department of agriculture that the nucleus of a profitable and important industry les in this direction.

In addition to adhesive gum, experiments have produced cellulose and glucose, both of which have many commercial uses. The glucose so produced crystallizes well, and it is believed can be used in the same ways as crystalline glucose from starch. Manufacture of alcohol by the fermentation of corncob glucose appears practicable if sulphuric acid is obtainable cheaply.

To utilize corncobs commercially, the chemists believe, a large and costly plant would be necessary, and the bureau of chemistry does not advise any enterprise of the sort in war time.

Explaining Shower of Fishes.

A recent shower of fishes at Hendon a suburb of Sunderland, England, oc curred about 3 p. m., during a heavy thundershower, and lasted about ten minutes. A. Meek of Dove Marine laboratory, states in Nature that the was confined to an area of about a third of an acre. The fishes were all about three inches long and all sandeels, a marine species often presbeaches. The place of fall is a quarter of a mile from the seashore. It is found probable that the fishes, numbeiting several hundred, were drawn by a waterspout from the bay to the southeast and transported by the easterly breeze at least half a mile. As the fishes were all dead the eviderice that inland waters may have been stocked with marine forms from the air is not conclusive.

Useless Precaution.

A: German captain of engineers relates how he once sent a green corporal and three men back to the Rusplays lines with instructions to put a rallroad station completely out of commission so that it could by no means be of use to the enemy. The corporal rejoined the command

in a surprisingly short time considering the nature of the task. The captain asked if he had carried out his instructions.

"Ja wohl, Herr Hauptmann," said back, "I have carried away all the have gone through State of the carried away all the back of the

A Cafe Placard in Egypt. 1, soldier who has spent many months on service in Egypt says that one of the strangest things he remembers was a placard in a cafe chantant

in an Egyptian town. It read: Every of the consummation of the coldness, 1 plastre besides. Every of the claim to be address directly in the direction. During of the repetitions the price of consummations to be the same

that in every the other's coffee." The translation is: "All iced drinks, 1 plastre extra. All complaints to be made at the office. Notwithstanding the performance the

prices will be the same as those of other cafes."-Liverpool Post.

Italy, U. S. A. Did you ever hear of Italy? No, not Italy in Europe, but Italy in the state of Texas? Scout Edward Hammer writes us from there, and from what he says it must be some town. It has only 2,000 inhabitants, yet within its limits there is a cotton compress, an ice and water plant, a cotton-seed and oll mill, four gins and a grist mill. We wonder if there is any chance for loafers in Italy? The town is situated on the banks of Houston's creek, so named because General Sam Houston can-ped there in his memorable retreat before Santa Anna.-Boys' Life.

Trip From Calcutta to United

States She Had Many and Serious Troubles

A steemship that arrived the other day at an Atlantic port after a three months' voyage with 117 passengers had troublous times logging the long course from Calcutta and South Africa, says the New York Sun. She stranded off an uncharted channel of Madaguscar and was forced back to Durban for repairs.

She sailed again after three weeks' delay, returned because of a fire in the jute cargo in her after hold and finally got away. Three days out Edward Gibson, automobile agent of Detroit, died of influenza and was burted at sea. Then two Chinamen indulged in a dispute about the merits of their respective tongs; one cut the other in the abdomen, and believing he had committed murder, jumped

overboard and was drowned. Everything might have been placid aboard ship thereafter had it not been for two "nationalists" from the Transvaal, who noisily advocated the smashing of all flag allegiance and said particularly hard things about the Stars and Stripes and the British ensign. They were surprised when they were held up and sent to Ellis island on the charge of uttering seditious sentiments. Their fellow passengers said they were among the I. W. W.'s of South Africa.

Dr. James Denton of Stamford. Conn., who had been 14 months in the Belgian Congo helping to treat about 5,000 natives for tropical diseases, praised the Belgians for their swiftness In driving out the Germans and regretted that he had come back too late to join the medical forces in France, as was his intention.

Mrs. Edward Calvert, who is known as Mme. Gainsborough to folks of Cape Town, and who coyly admits that she is the "smartest milliner in South Africa," comes here to buy goods,

LEFT BOTTLE AS SENTINEL

And Two Weary Privates Had Perfectly Good Explanation of Where They Got the Champagne.

About 10 o'clock on the morning of the brigade's arrival at a beautiful little town that looked, under the morning summer sun, as if it might be a million miles from the battle front, the peaceful scene was accentuated by two boyish privates of squad 17 size, obviously strays from their company, at the side of the street just around the corner from headquarters.

One was sleeping, as only a soldier who has seen five days of battle can sleep, his head dangling carelessly over a mud-stained pack. The other had one shoe off, and was regarding ruefully, but rather listlessly, his capital wound of battle, a blistered foot. Before them, as conspicuous as the top sergeant at merning roll call, stood, in its labeled and tinseled glery, an empty champagne bottle. Every rank from sergeant to brigadier general passed them, tried to look shocked, and

By-and-by the second private stretched his foot over the carbing afternoon that a noncom, rounding up stragglers, awoke them.

"Where did you get that champagne?" asked the noncom (with mo-

tives beyond question). "Well," explained the smaller of the pair, "we hadn't had anything to eat but fron rations for five days, and not much of that, then we lost our outfit, and when we landed here we started out to buy something. The only thing on sale in the whole town was a bottle of champagne, so we bought that."-Stars and Stripes.

Perseverance Does It.

"It's the allies' perseverance that wen this war," said Senator Lewis. "The allies suffered defeat after de feat, but from each defeat they learned

"It's like the advice which the editor of the Chnaminson Scimitar gave to an unlucky wooer who had been rejected by seven girls in turn. The editor wrote:

Well, stick all your experience together and make love to the next girl who comes round and takes your fancy. If she don't reciprocate try another. Remember, you only want one girl to say "Yes" and she'll probably last your life."

How It Would Help. The "patriot" who talked a lot and

did very little was holding forth as usual. "I'm thinking seriously of offering my motorboat to the government," he

"Do you mean the boat you had m out in last summer when the engine stopped and we had to row ten miles back.?" asked his friend.

"Yes, that's the one." "Well, if you want to do your country a service," said the friend enrnestly, "you should have given that boat to the Germans.

Portugal and Her Colonies.

The population of Portugal numbers 5,957,985 and the area of the country is 35,490 square miles. Her dependencies are Cape Verde islands. Guinea, Principe and St. Thomas islands. Angola Mozambique. Her possession in China is Macao and her Indian possession is Gon. The population of the colonies is 8,735,354. Lisbon is the capital of Portugal.

Have by No Means Kept Pace With Other Matters

We lack the speed in changing our phrases that we've shown in changing the war game. "Over the top" sug gests parapets and paradoses, fire steps and traverses, barbed wire and No Man's Land-the whole rigmarole of stabilization in ditches. Over the top now goes for any sort of advance. charging across wheat fields or deploying through thickets.

"It's a hand grenade game," they told use when we landed in France. It was then, "Forget that rifle stuff," they

However, rifles were still being pack ed around. Nothing else had yet been issued on which to fix bayonets. The Yankees were willing to put some smoke on the grenades and to try to cut the plate under instruction, but they rebelled against the mental exerelse of trying to forget how to shoot. A sergeant told me of the report some of the men brought back who had been billeted with the British, the story of a Tommy who sprinted half across Flanders dragging his rifle in his left hand and trying to catch up with a routed Heinie raider so that he could hurl a bomb. The sergeant ended up, "Say, believe me, remembering how to shoot has allowed us to forget a lot of that trench stuff in short order."-L. S. Kirkland in Leslie's.

PROFIT SHARING IN FRANCE

Idea Is More Widely Held in That Country Than Any Other Part of the World.

Profit sharing is being widely discussed in England now, in connection with the nation's war activities, and much consideration is being directed to experience in France, where it has been in operation for 70 years. There is in France a society organized for the purpose of promoting profit sharing, and this society has been recognized by the government as a "public utility."

In the French profit-sharing plans generally benefit funds are instituted to provide for emergencies in the life the workers. Ordinarily workmen do not receive their share of the profit in cash, but in the form of a fund, which goes to purchasing shares in the business or to old-age pensions.

There are various systems of profit sharing in vogue in France. One of these gives a percentage of the net prefits over the wages, the management, and the various benefit funds, Another bases the percentage on sales or total business done. Still other forms base the amount given the workers on the dividend rate, the amount of capital, or as a bonus at the discretion of the employer. Certain companies are able to share with their workers any savings they may make in the cost of producing goods.

Airplane Flares.

The announcement was recently made by Maj. Gen. C. C. Williams, chief of ordnance, of the perfection and the adoption by the army for use in France of an airplane flare for night bombing. According to Major General Williams, the flare is released. from a bombing plane by pulling a lever. As it drops the resistance offered by the air sets the fuse mechanism in operation. The result is the emission of a powerful light of from 300,000 to 400,000 candle power, which completely Illuminates the terrain below. The amount of light given is equivalent to that of a battery of from 150 to 175 street arc lamps or from 15,000 to 17,-500 ordinary incandescent lamp bulbs such as are used in the home. As soon as the flare gets inte operation a huge parachute, made of the best quality silk, opens and holds the brilliant light in suspension in the air for a sufficient time to allow the aviator to select his objective or target. The bombs then

Buddy Needed It Worse Than German. Shaving off a week's growth of beard and capturing Germans at the same time would seem a difficult task to most soldiers, but not so with one American doughboy who entered a dugout just west of Thiaucourt and found that he had walked into the temporary home of a German colonel whose retreat to the rear had been cut off by the barrage.

The colonel was taking his daily shave. He was seated on a stool in front of a large mirror, his face covered with lather.

"Now take that chair in the corner and let somebody shave who needs it," the doughboy commanded.

Need for Schools of Politeness.

Many people laughed when they read that the London county council was running a "school of politeness" for waiters. As a matter of fact, it would be an admirable thing if as soon as the war is over, everybody who is still of teachable age were sent

for a term to a school of politeness. Few people can doubt that the standard of manners has fallen during the war. Coupon systems, food shortages, overcrowded busses and trams, and various other circumstances have added to the irritations of life, to say nothing of the necessarily strained at mosphere in a nation at war.-London Daily News.

Same Thing.

"Didn't you tell me your flance was an official in the food conservation service?"

"Well. I am sure he wrote me h was a member of the kitchen police."

PHRASES HAVE BECOME OLD YOUTH IS PRIDE OF ITALY

Changes Demanded by Modern War, Only Twelve Years Old, but He Has Won Great Distinction as a Brave Soldier.

> On going to see the army of the Grappa a writer for the Marzocco met the smallest soldier in the Ital ian army-a boy refugee of twelve, in the telephone service. His uniform bears distinctive marks for wounds. Besides he has been decorated. His name is Patriarca. He was born at San Daniele of Friult. His parents died when he was very young and he

worked in a carpenter's shop. After Caporetto he left his native country, and from that day the war began for him. In the retreat he joined a detachment of arditi, and with them performed prodigies of valor. On Monte Tomba, in November, when the German hordes pressed on from the Quero to overcome the defenses of Mount Grappa and of the Playe at one stroke, he went out in a squad with several arditi. He carried three hand grenades, larger than his little hands, but the arditi had taught him to throw them like stones at the swal-

" He arrived at the lines and pushed on to a point well within the enemy lines till he reached a group of Germans, comprising a Prussian officer and three soldiers with machine guns. A grenade shot out from his hand, and it was well aimed. The officer was crushed to earth. The frightened soldiers raised their hands. The boy threatened them, gestleulating

with the other bombs. He drove the three big soldiers be fore him like sheep, dragging their machine gun. This story, which reads like a fable, is only a single page in the marvelous military history of Master Patiarca.—Italian-American News

QUIET AND PATIENT PEOPLE

American Official in Russia Pays Tribute to the Good Manners of the Street Crowds.

In spite of the excesses that have marked the ascendancy of the bolsheviki in Russia, the typical Russian is a patient, kindly and orderly sort of person. Mr. Greiner, who visited Russia as a member of the American railway commission, tells the readers of Russia that he found Russians better behaved in public than Americans often are.

The trolley cars, he says, were always jammed with people, mostly by soldiers who did not pay fare. In America, in such circumstances, we find that as soon as a car stops the rule is usually each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost. It was therefore a surprise to us to observe that in Petrograd the people would of their own volition form a line and take their turn in getting on the car. We saw the same characteristic everywhere. Although there were no traffic officers on the streets, vehicles of all kinds in the most crowded thoroughfares worked their way through without undue disturbance or interference with each other ...

All Russians smoke cisarettes, and the supply is short. When a dealer base with a trainload of American gets in a new stock he puts up a sign to that effect; but the people do not crowd into the store in the way that American storekeepers like to see, but form a long line on the street, each person taking his turn in getting cigarettes, and all without any confusion or apparent regulation. They followed the same procedure in getting food, especially bread and milk; we saw lines of people standing all night long in order to get an early supply in the morning. They talked to each other cheerfully and constantly and appeared to be enjoying the occasion .-Youth's Companion.

New Alloy of Great Value.

On account of the high temperature required for suitably hardening fineedged tools of tungsten high-speed steel. Sheffleld tool-makers have sought a substitute material. A new alloy produced by adding cobalt to chromiumcarbon steel is reported to be best hardened by a temperature not exceeding 1,200 C. For most purposes the hardening needed is obtained when the tool is cooled naturally in draft-free air. In a comparative test saws of "cobalt crom," as the new steel is called, continued cutting four days without regrinding, while saws of tungsten high-speed steel were dulled in two days and those of carbon-steel in half a day.

German War Gardens.

In the German army, as in the American, garden patches supplemented the Stripes. food ration. German military gardens in the reclaimed salient, however, were so numerous and of such size that the impression the Americans got was that the German soldiers in this sector depended largely for food upon what they themselves produced and upon what was grown by the French natives forced to work in the fields for three sous an hour.

Our captures include several thousand acres of gardens, and, although it is rather late in the season, the pickings will be far from poor for many resourceful mess sergeants. - Stars and Stripes.

Personal Reasons.

The Liberty bond squad had some interesting experiences. "I am not subscrbing for this \$50 Liberty bond to please you," explained a woman, as doleful as she is wealthy. "I am doing it to please my own self."

"Make it \$100," said the young so licitor, "and give yourself one roaring. rousing good time."

a Greater Degree Than Perhaps Any Other People They Love Their Native Places

In counting the sorrows that have fallen upon France one must remember that her people, for the most part, have no wandering instinct in their blood; various causes, temperamental, economic, have made of them a race that roots stubbornly. A race that plans forward, that builds and saves and stints; that has little careless trust in the future, in the haphazard turn of events; that holds to what it has and improves it unadventurously but steadily; a race, in the provinces especially, of small owners, small landholders, small shopkeepers. With such the roots are driven deep into the soil, are entwined about the house they seldom move from; for which reason the towns in which they and their fathers have dwelt have a lasting individuality unknown with more emigrant races. And for the same reason, I make no doubt that when they are driven forth by the chances of war their suffering is greater than that of a people as instinctively emigrant as ourselves. To the Frenchman, home is in very truth an abiding place, and the unknown and unsettled future a greater dread than with us. Always I shall remember the dulled, tight-lipped faces of the older women of the town; of one, in particular, who stared through the splintered windows of the little shop that was her home, not seeming to hear while I stumbled out my sympathy, resentful and silent in her hopelessness. The little shop and the rooms behind it had been life and the world to herself and her husband for years. . . . None of them was emotional outwardly; but their mouths and their eyes were despairing.-Cicely Hamilton in the North American Review.

SAMPLE OF RED CROSS WORK

Wounded English Soldier's Mother Made Glad by News of Son in American Hospital.

He sat a little apart from the other men who crowded the receiving station for American Base Hospitals Nos. 23 and 26. There was a cigarette in his mouth and a peaceful sulle on his face that brought the American Red Cross searchers to his side with a query.

"You look as if you're glad to be here; are you really?" she asked. The wounded man grinned jeyously. "You're jolly well right, miss, I've

only just come from back of the German lines. This is heaven." His name was G. Tully, and he be longed to the British Royal Field artillery. Three months previously he had been taken prisoner by the Germans and had been held just back of the lines to work on the railroads and

ammunition trains. When the Americans started their offensive near Fismes, he and two other comrades made a dash for the American lines. The Tommies with him fell, mortally wounded by builets that were meant for Boches. Tully escaped with only a slight wound in the wrist and was sent back to the

wounded. The Red Cross searcher at once sent word to the wounded man's mother, in England, that he was safe in an Amer ican hospital, and a short time afterward this acknowledgment came

back from the British Red Cross: "We have today forwarded your kind information re Gunner G. Tully te his mother, who had inquired about him of us for three months without success. We cannot say how grateful we are to you for having taken so much trouble in his case and for being of such material assistance to our inquiry."--From a Red Oross Bcrapbook.

Where a Motion Was Just as Good. In the woods just west of Thiaucourt a lieutenant in the sanitary corps went out to test the water in near-by spring. While he was on this job he looked up just in time to see two Boches advancing. Although armed with nothing deadlier than a first-aid pouch, he made a motion toward his right hip. Immediately both Boches, catching the motion lifted their hands in surrender.

Other Boches soon came forward from the woods, and each, coming suddeply upon the officer still making threatening motions toward his pistolless hip, surrendered in turn.

By the time a sergeant and five Yankee privates came along the lieutenant had a bag of 19 German prisoners to turn over to them.—Stars and

How Germans Obtained Fat. No method of obtaining fats has been neglected in Germany. A Charlottenburg chemist has patented a process of obtaining fat from growths of microscopic animal forms which are cultivated on Faitable waste materials, such as decaying mushrooms and nonedible fungi, putrefying ment, gutter refuse and stale yeast. On tritutrating the cultures with water and heating, the fat way be skimmed off, or it may be separated by a solvent.

Horseback Wrestling.

A new sport which became very popular among the soldiers in a Canadian training camp is horseback wrestling, says Popular Mechanics Magazine in an illustrated article. Two teams of ten men are mounted bareback at opposite sides of the field. At a given signal they charge toward each other, the object of each team being to dismount all of its opponents.

FRENCH DEVOTED TO HOMES WAR BROUGHT AN AWAKENING

Change of Heart That Came to The Used Indiana Woman Remarks able in its Results.

Just outside of one of our Indiana towns is a house which for twenty years has been pointed out to all passersby as a place of curiosity. The woman who lives in it was jilted by her betrothed more than twenty years ago. Angry at all men, she had this house built several rods from the road and there, with a maid, established her home. No man was ever permitted to enter that domain. The woman never left the yard because she was determined never again to look on any man, since they were all "alike and unfaithful to any one or anything," as she said.

But still she read the newspapers. They were her only way of communi-

cating with the world.

A few weeks ago people were surprised by seeing this woman come to its main street. They wondered and wondered until the woman herself told of the attraction which had brought her from her seclusion. She had come to see the soldier lads leave. The newspapers had told her stories of a new race of men-young men who above all other qualities, were true to their country-true enough to die for

She saw them leave. And then she went to the Red Cross headquarters and got yarn to knit socks to send to them. Now she is helping keep the booths in which Thrift stamps and Liberty bonds are being sold.-Indianapolis News.

HIGH TRIBUTE TO AMERICA

Visiting Italian Recognizes Disinterestedness and High Ideals of the People of Our Country.

Capt. Gluseppe Bevione, now in the United States, has written a friend in

Rome as follows: "America shows the friendliest disposition toward Italy at present. The change, if there was a change, has been due to the astonishing Plave victory. What I want to tell you, in order that you may repeat it to all out friends, is that America has thrown herself in the war and is fighting for a full and complete victory with an her immeasurable forces and with a power of will which is almost re-

ligious. "It is an apostleship of faith which has occurred, as if by the appearance of a new Messiah. But I swear to you that your faith will not be betrayed. We do not realize the extent of this world of limitless resources, inhabited and worked by a new, fresh people, free and well disciplined, proud and resolved to make a sublime history. We have only a vague, unclear and inadequate idea of what lies beyond the

seas. "It is necessary to come here; it is necessary to tread this generous soil, which holds so many treasures, with our own feet. It is necessary to breathe this feverish air, to understand and to believe that through the final, painful sacrifices, the reign of justice is biding its time, to avert its supremacy in the world."-Italian American News Bureau.

Rubber in Fiji Islanda According to a published statement of his matesty's trade commissioner to New Zealand, who has lately visited the Fitt Islands, the rubber industry is receiving much attention in those islands, and New Zealand farmers have planted large plantations there that have produced quantities of rubber reported to be of very high grade. It is claimed that there are thousands of acres in the Fiji islands that are well adapted to this industry, and it is expected that extensive developments will follow. The price of rub. ber at present seems very low, sinco the market is so greatly restricted because of the war, but it is expected when normal conditions are restored that this will be come a profitable industry in these islands, where labor is comparatively cheap.

Luckily, He Wasn't Fired Upon. There was one Yankee private in Thiaucourt who took a chauce, but he couldn't resist the temptation. When his mates first saw him they were uncertain whether he was the kaiser or the crown prince as they rushed forward to make the capture.

For he was riding a German officer's horse, he had on a German officer's helmet, and on his chest was planed the Iron cross, al! left by German offcers in their rush to safety. The Yank squad, bent upon making an important capture, were a trifle disgusted to find that it was only Private Jones of the infantry.

Little Pickup for Edison.

Thomas A. Edison made \$3 when he motored in from his Orange (N. J.) heme to New York to appear as a witnes in a \$250,000 commissions suit brought by Archibald M. Ostrom of Brooklyn in connection with British contracts placed with Mr. Edison through J. P. Morgan & Co., agents for the British government. As he was leaving court the inventor was handed a subpoena and \$3 mileage.

"Thanks, young man," said the electrical wizard, stuffing the money into a pocket. "Any time you have any more money for me just wire me where to come to get it."

Powerless Wealth.

"There are some things wealth cannot buy."

"That's right," answered the man who lives in a hotel. "An extra lump of sugar in your coffee, for instance."